

MASTER OF
KUNG FU

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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THE HANDS OF SHANG-CHI,

MASTER OF KUNG FU



THE SON OF FU MANCHU
CAUGHT IN A DEADLY
CROSS-FIRE!

MARTIAL-ARTS
ACTION--
AS ONLY MIGHTY
MARVEL CAN
PRESENT IT!



**"THE NIGHT OF THE
ASSASSIN!"**

"Call me Shang-Chi, as my *father* did, when he raised me and molded my mind and my body in the vacuum of his Honan, China, retreat. I learned many things from my father: That my name means "The Rising and Advancing of a Spirit," that my body could be forged into a living weapon through the discipline of kung fu, and that it might be used for the murder of a man called Dr. Petrie.

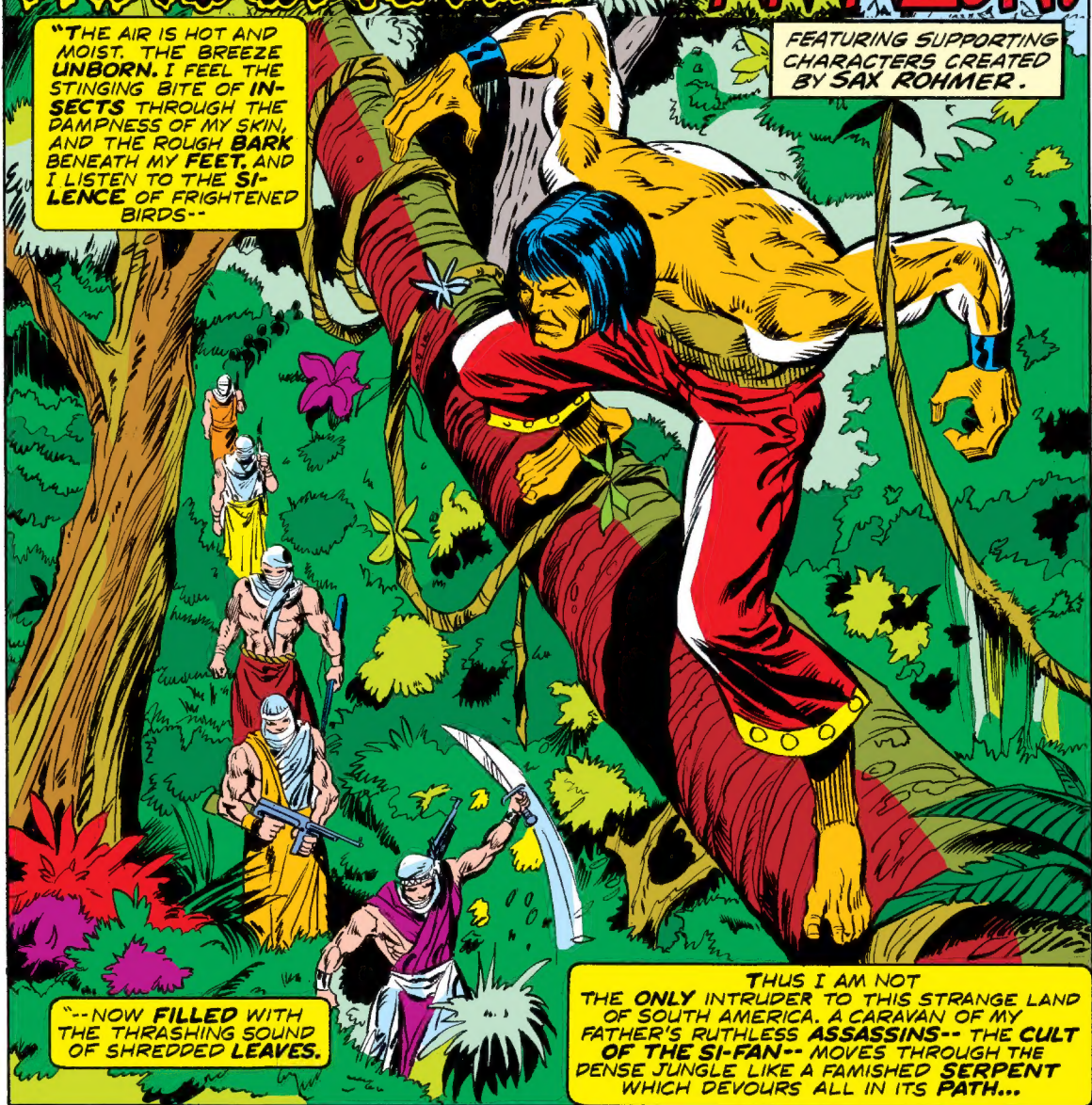
"Since then, I have learned that my father is **Dr. Fu Manchu**, the most insidiously evil man on earth... and that to *honor* him would bring nothing but *dishonor* to the spirit of my *name*."

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **MASTER OF KUNG FU!**™

MASSACRE ALONG THE AMAZON!

"THE AIR IS HOT AND MOIST. THE BREEZE UNBORN. I FEEL THE STINGING BITE OF INSECTS THROUGH THE DAMPNESS OF MY SKIN, AND THE ROUGH BARK BENEATH MY FEET. AND I LISTEN TO THE SILENCE OF FRIGHTENED BIRDS--"

FEATURING SUPPORTING CHARACTERS CREATED BY SAX ROHMER.



"--NOW FILLED WITH THE THRASHING SOUND OF SHREDDED LEAVES."

THUS I AM NOT THE ONLY INTRUDER TO THIS STRANGE LAND OF SOUTH AMERICA. A CARAVAN OF MY FATHER'S RUTHLESS ASSASSINS-- THE CULT OF THE SI-FAN-- MOVES THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE LIKE A FAMISHED SERPENT WHICH DEVOURS ALL IN ITS PATH...

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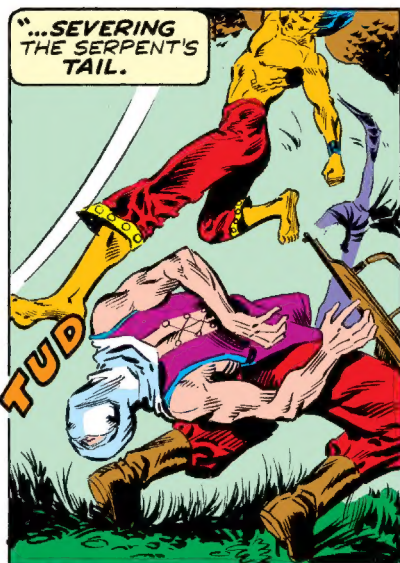


"I CROUCH IN **SILENCE...**

"...AND WHEN THE
LAST MEMBER
OF THE CARAVAN
PASSES BELOW
THE TREE LIMB...



"...I HURL MY-
SELF FROM IT..."



"...SEVERING
THE SERPENT'S
TAIL."

TUD



"HE HAS NOT CRIED OUT..."

"YET
I MUST MOVE
QUICKLY IF I
AM TO REMAIN
UNSEEN--"



"-- WITHIN A CLOAK OF
FAMILIARITY."

"AH. THE CARAVAN HAS
NOT PROGRESSED FAR..."



"...BUT AS I MOVE TO ASSUME
THE FALLEN SI-FAN'S POSITION--"

I HEAR YOU
BEHIND ME...



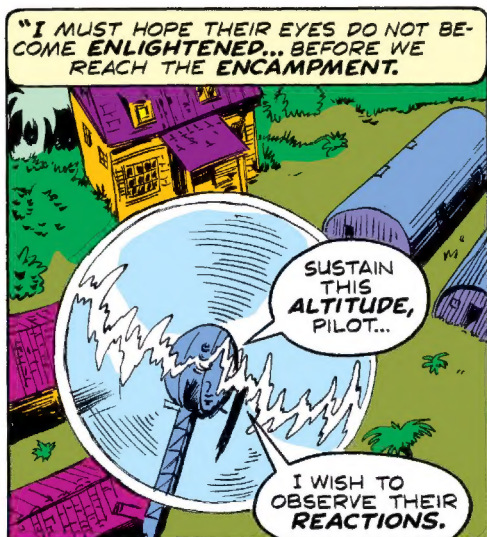
"... BUT
STRAGGLING
WILL DO YOU NO
GOOD, CHAI
PHEN."

IT DOES NOT
LESSEN THE DIS-
TANCE TO OUR GOAL,
AND ONLY FORCES
YOU TO **RUN** AFTER
RESTING FROM A **WALK**.



BESIDES, FU MANCHU
FROWNS UPON THOSE
WHO PURSUE HIS DES-
TINY WITH LESS THAN
ENTHUSIASM.

"IT IS TRUE. THE
LOYALTY INSPIRED BY
MY FATHER IS... **BLIND.**"



"I MUST HOPE THEIR EYES DO NOT BE-
COME **ENLIGHTENED...** BEFORE WE
REACH THE **ENCAMPMENT.**"

SUSTAIN
THIS
ALTITUDE,
PILOT...

I WISH TO
OBSERVE THEIR
REACTIONS.



A HELI-COPTER--?!!



BUT FÜHRER BUCHER SAID HE WOULD RETURN BY **BOAT**--ALONG THE **RIVER**--!

I AM WELL AWARE OF THAT, KLEY...

...JUST AS I AM AWARE OF THE IDENTITY OF OUR AERIAL VISITOR.



THEREFORE, WHETHER LEADER BUCHER IS HERE OR NOT--



--WE **MUST** PREPARE THE **TRAP** AT **ONCE**-- AND IN THE NAME OF THE GLORIOUS **FOURTH REICH**!



I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH, PILOT.



UNDOUBTEDLY, BUCHER HOPES TO **ENTRAP** ME WITH HIS MINIA-TURE **ARMY**...



...BUT FOR **NOW**, IT IS TIME FOR US TO RENDEZVOUS WITH MY **OWN** **ARMY**.

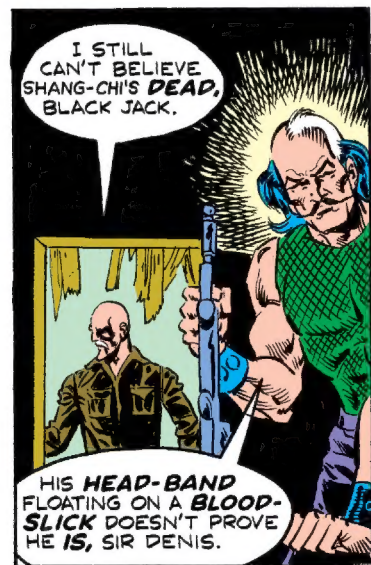
HE **FLEES**--!!

JUST AS WELL. HERR BUCHER WOULD WISH TO **PERSON-ALLY** KILL **FU MANCHU**.



SHANG-CHI CERTAINLY MADE **SHORT** WORK OF THESE **SI-FAN**...*

* SEE LAST ISSUE.--ROY.



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE SHANG-CHI'S **DEAD**, BLACK JACK.

HIS **HEAD-BAND** FLOATING ON A **BLOOD-SLICK** DOESN'T PROVE HE **IS**, SIR DENIS.



MAYBE **NOT**, OLD FRIEND...WHICH MEANS HE'LL BE **ALONE** AGAINST BUCHER **AND** **FU MANCHU**--IF WE DON'T GET THIS **BOAT** **STARTED**.

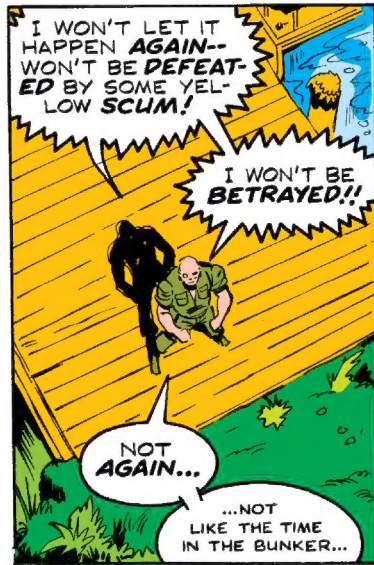
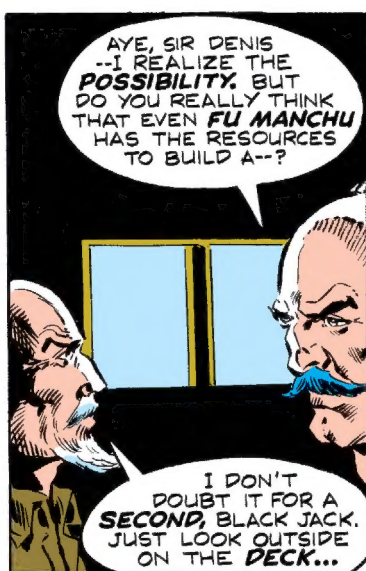
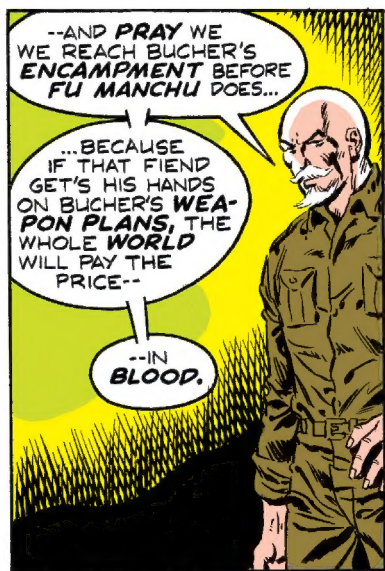
IT'S READY **NOW**, SIR DENIS...

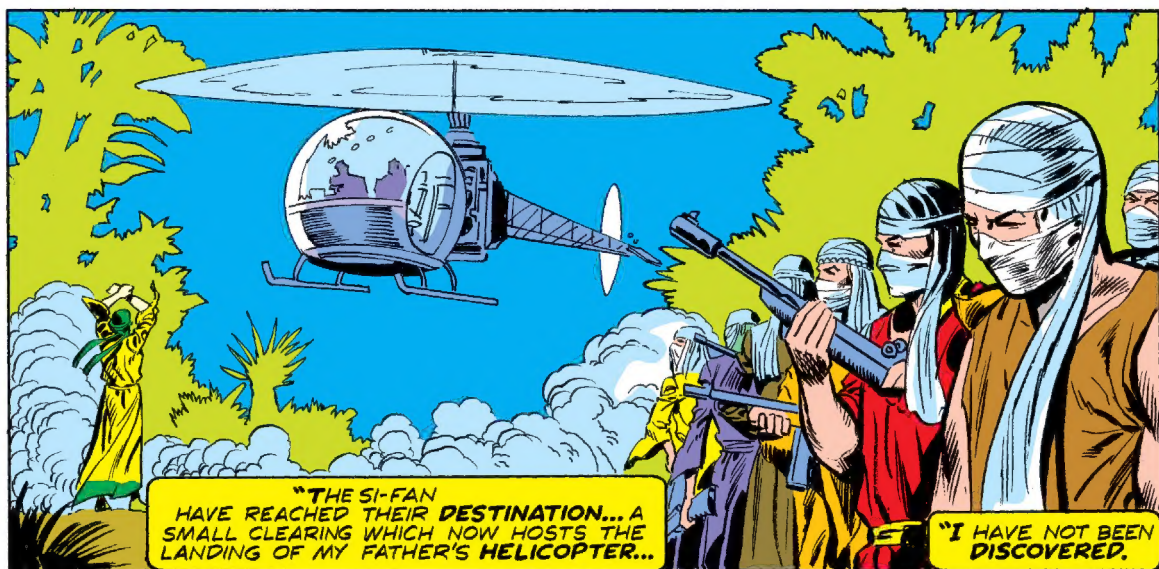


ALL CHI DID WAS **CUT THE ENGINES***--SO A SIMPLE **CABLE-SPLICE** STARTS THEM **UP** AGAIN.

GOOD WORK, BLACK JACK. SET THEM FOR **FULL SPEED**--

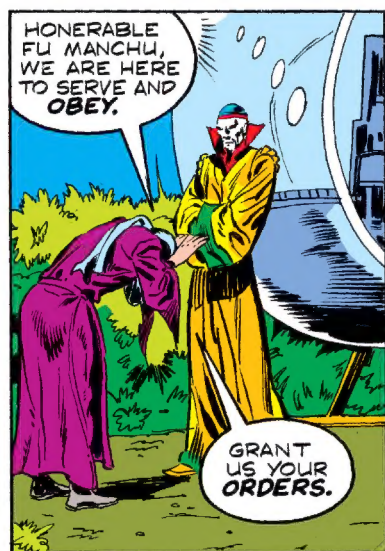
* AGAIN, LAST ISSUE.--ROY.





"THE SI-FAN HAVE REACHED THEIR DESTINATION... A SMALL CLEARING WHICH NOW HOSTS THE LANDING OF MY FATHER'S HELICOPTER..."

"I HAVE NOT BEEN DISCOVERED."



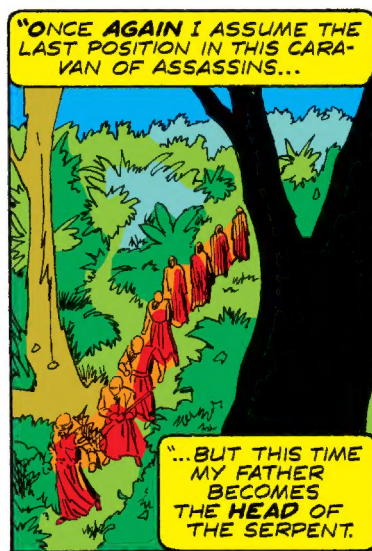
HONERABLE FU MANCHU, WE ARE HERE TO SERVE AND OBEY.

GRANT US YOUR ORDERS.



THE NAZI FOOL PLANS TO ENTRAP ME AS I HAD ANTICIPATED.

WE SHALL NOW PROCEED TO HIS ENCAMPMENT, THERE TO EMPLOY THE COUNTER-TRAP ALREADY DISCUSSED.



"ONCE AGAIN I ASSUME THE LAST POSITION IN THIS CARAVAN OF ASSASSINS..."

"...BUT THIS TIME MY FATHER BECOMES THE HEAD OF THE SERPENT."



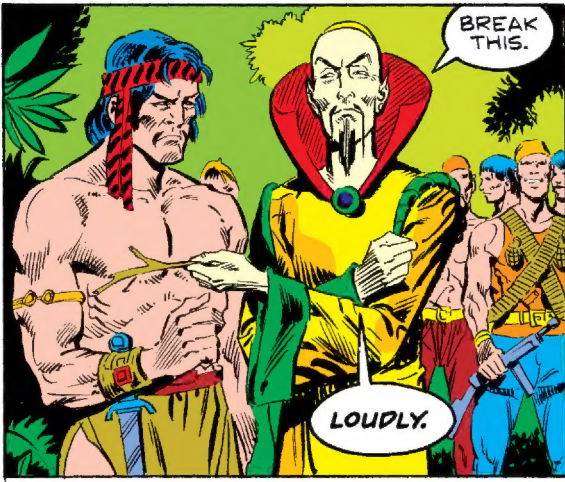
ALL RIGHT-- HURRY!!

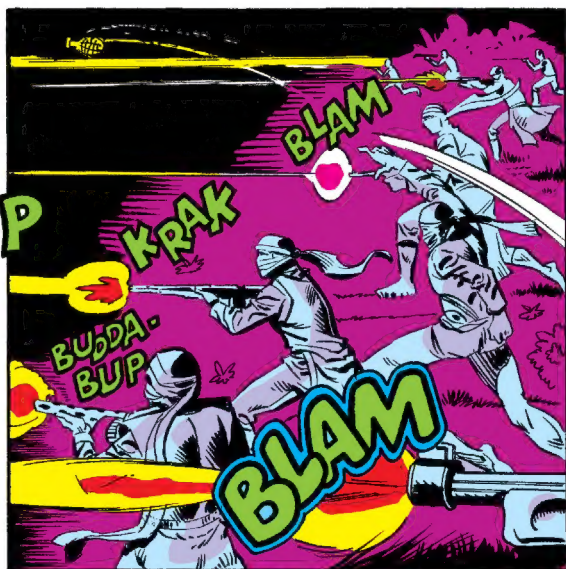
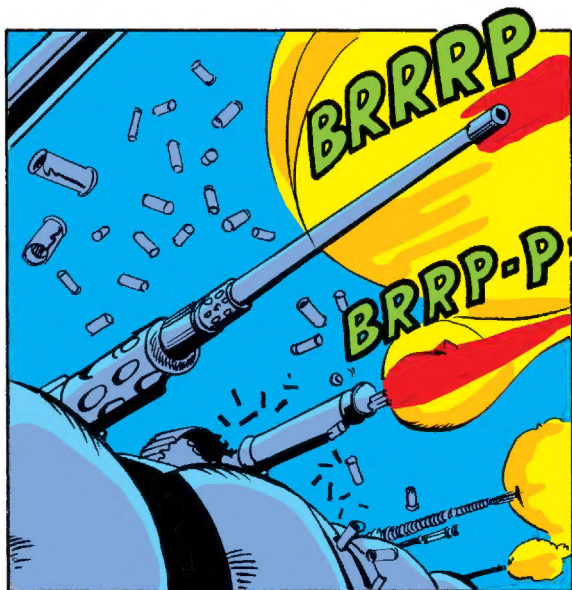
GET THOSE SANDBAGS INTO POSITION!



THAT STINKING YELLOW DEVIL WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!

AND HE MUST BE KILLED! DO YOU HEAR ME? KILLED!!





"I HAVE ATTACHED MYSELF TO THE GROUP WHICH WOULD CIRCLE TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE COMPOUND..."



"IN THIS MANNER I HAVE SEPARATED MYSELF FROM MY FATHER."

"AND NOW I LEAVE THE SI-FAN--"



"--TO APPROACH THE MADMAN BUCHER'S COMPOUND IN A MORE DIRECT PATH..."

"BUT:"



"MY ACTIONS HAVE BROUGHT ATTENTION TO MY DISGUISE..."



"...RENDERING IT NO MORE THAN A MEANINGLESS HINDRANCE."



"HE RAISES HIS WEAPON."



"I RELIEVE HIM OF
HIS WEAPON..."

"...TO LEARN WHAT I
HAVE ALREADY KNOWN..."

CHWUP

SWOK

"ALTHOUGH MY FATHER'S
SI-FAN ARE LIKE BLADES
OF GRASS TOUCHED BY
A COMMON BREEZE..."

"...NO TWO OF THEM
ARE ALIKE."

FWAK

"EACH EMPLOYS A DIFFER-
ENT STYLE OF FIGHTING..."

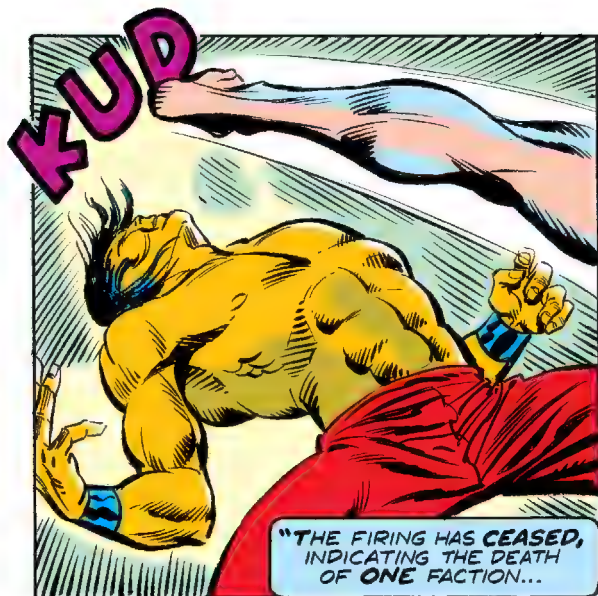
CHUT

"...AND THE TECHNIQUE ADOPTED BY THIS
ONE IS...PARTICULARLY EFFECTIVE."

OUR BROTHER SI-FAN
FALL LIKE **WHEAT**. WHY
DO WE NOT RECEIVE
THE **SIGNAL**?

BECAUSE FU MANCHU
UNDERSTANDS THE VALUE
OF **PATIENCE**,
KWAI SING.

WE SHALL SEE
THE FLARE WHEN THERE
IS NOTHING TO BE **GAINED**
IN **FURTHER PATIENCE**.



"THE FIRING HAS CEASED,
INDICATING THE DEATH
OF ONE FACTION..."



"IF IT IS MY FATHER'S
SI-FAN WHO
HAVE ACHIEVED VICTORY--



"-- THEN I MUST BECOME THE VICTOR OF
THIS BATTLE..."



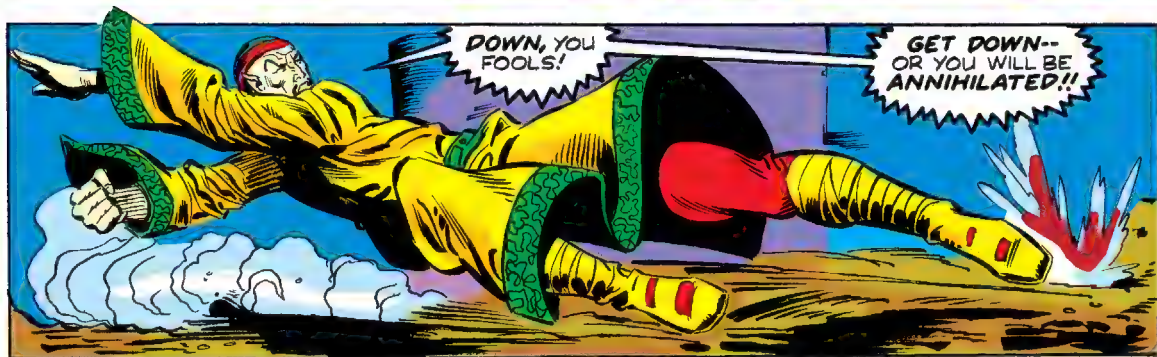
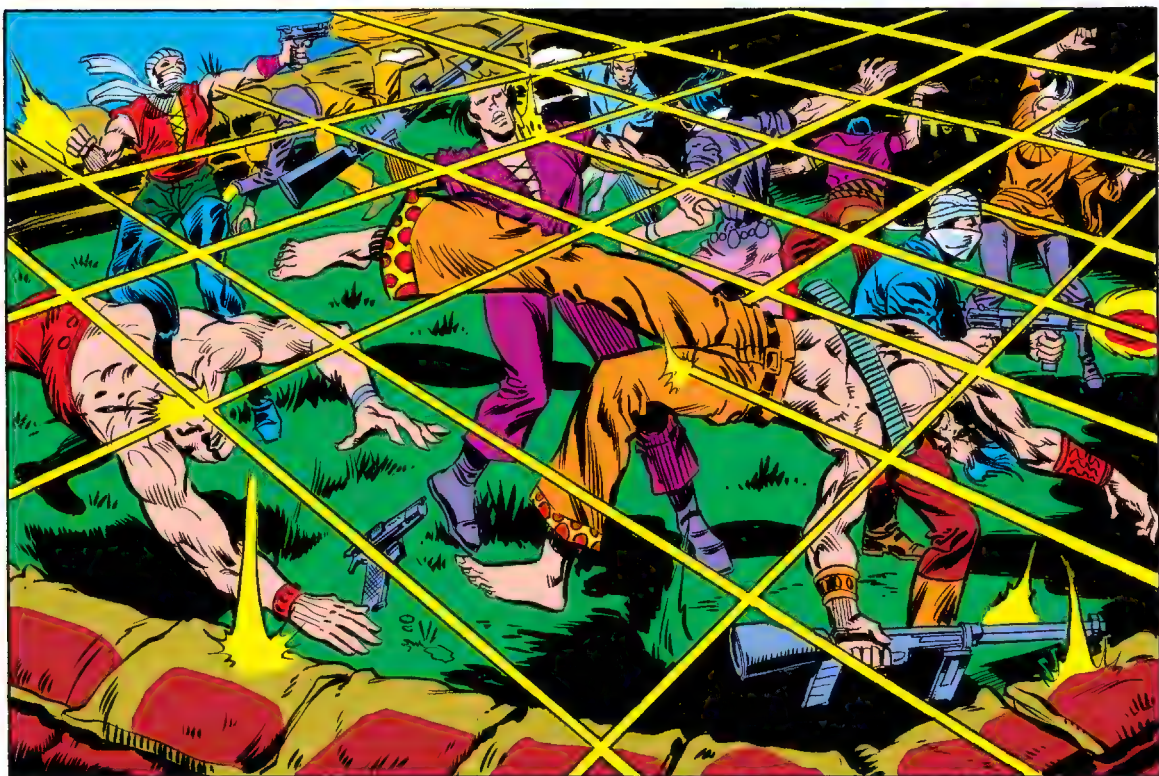
"...FOR MY FATHER WILL
TREAD A PATH TO BUCH-
ER'S WEAPON PLANS--



"--AND ULTIMATELY
TO WORLD
CONQUEST..."



"THE SI-FAN IS NO MORE THAN
STUNNED. BUT DO I
HAVE TIME TO INSURE
HIS COMPLETE DEFEAT...?"



"THE GUNFIRE HAS RESUMED.



"A VICTORY
HAS NOT YET BEEN DECIDED
WITHIN THE COMPOUND...

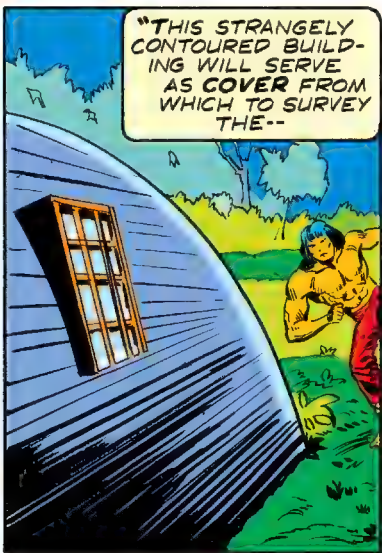
"...BUT ONE MUST BE DECIDED
HERE..."



"...IF I AM TO INFLUENCE THE
GREATER BATTLE WHICH STILL
RAGES.



"THIS STRANGELY
CONTOURED BUILD-
ING WILL SERVE
AS COVER FROM
WHICH TO SURVEY
THE--



"BUT WAIT--!
INSIDE THE
BUILDING--

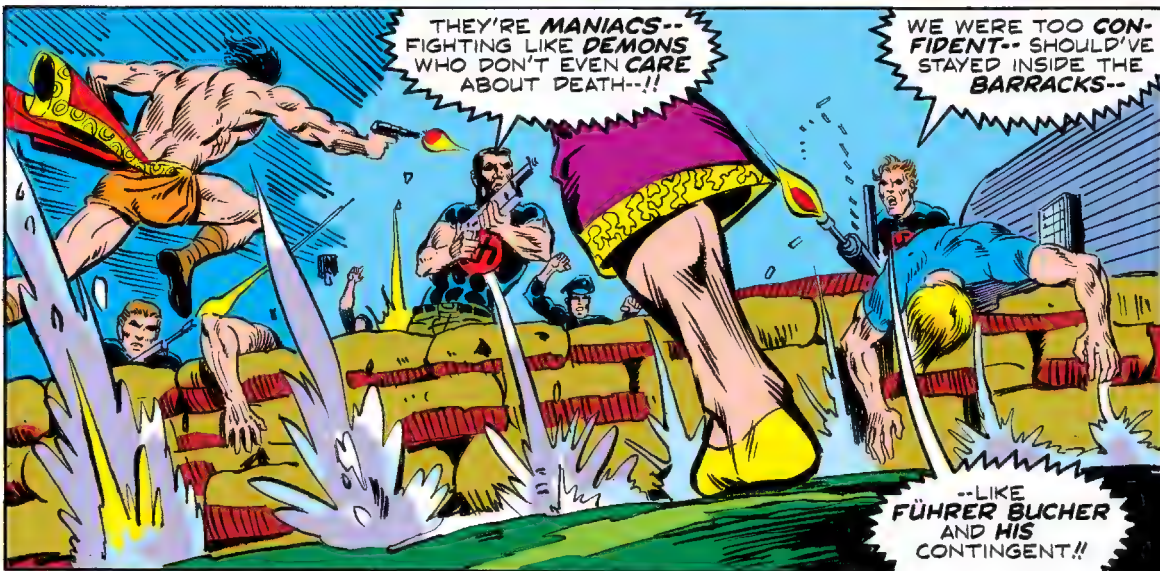


"WHAT IS...
THIS?!"

"IT...CANNOT... BE..."

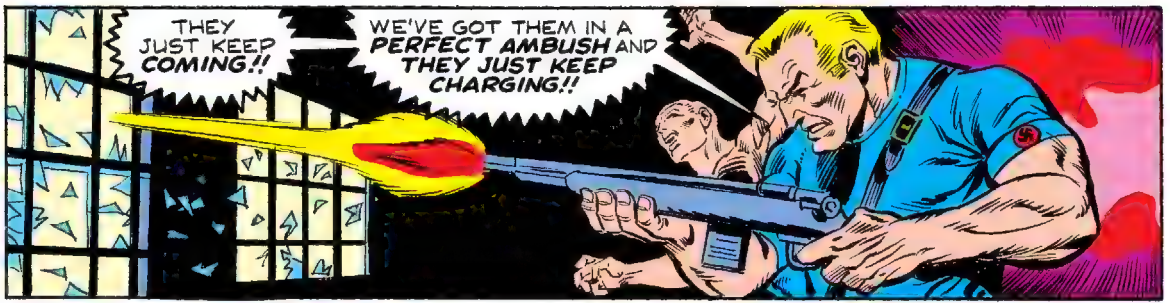


THEY'RE MANIACS--
FIGHTING LIKE DEMONS
WHO DON'T EVEN CARE
ABOUT DEATH--!!



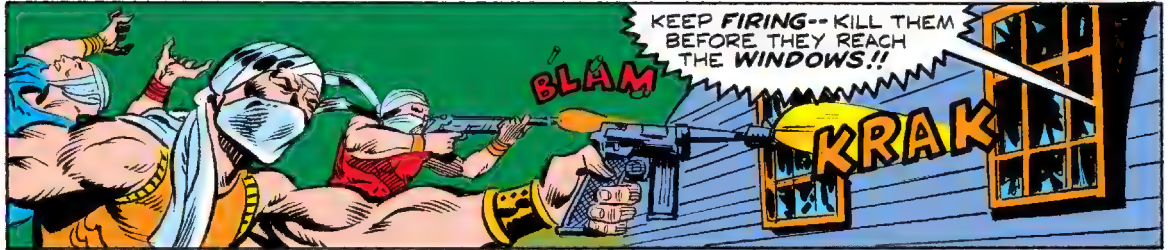
WE WERE TOO CON-
FIDENT-- SHOULD'VE
STAYED INSIDE THE
BARRACKS--

--LIKE
FÜHRER BUCHER
AND HIS
CONTINGENT!!



THEY
JUST KEEP
COMING!!

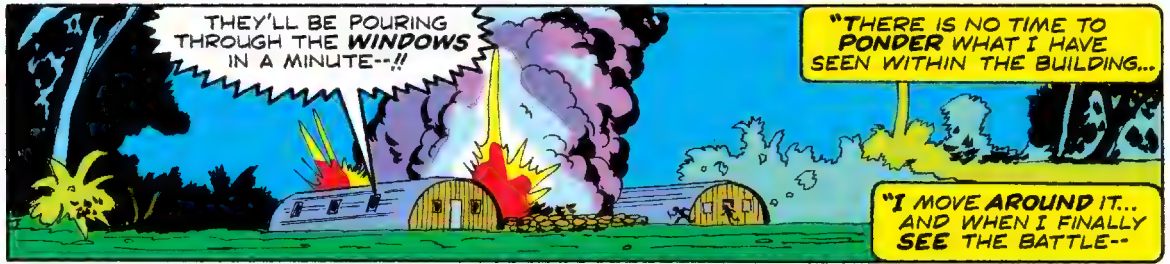
WE'VE GOT THEM IN A
PERFECT AMBUSH AND
THEY JUST KEEP
CHARGING!!



KEEP FIRING-- KILL THEM
BEFORE THEY REACH
THE WINDOWS!!

BLAM

KRAK



THEY'LL BE POURING
THROUGH THE WINDOWS
IN A MINUTE--!!

"THERE IS NO TIME TO
PONDER WHAT I HAVE
SEEN WITHIN THE BUILDING...

"I MOVE AROUND IT...
AND WHEN I FINALLY
SEE THE BATTLE--



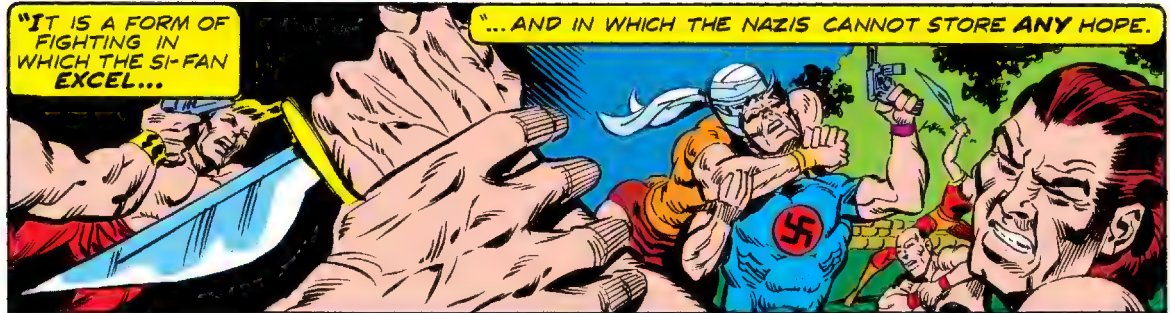
"--I AM
SICKENED.

"DEAD MEN
LITTER THE GROUND
LIKE FALLEN LEAVES.
SPILLED BLOOD FEEDS
THE HUNGRY EARTH...

"NEVER HAVE I WITNESSED
SUCH BRUTALITY-- SUCH
HATRED AND SAVAGERY--!
THE SI-FAN INSANELY HURL
THEMSELVES THROUGH
SHEETS OF SCREAMING
BULLETS, AND THOSE WHO
SURVIVE HURL THEMSELVES
THROUGH ALREADY SHAT-
TERED WINDOWS...



"...REDUCING THE STRIFE TO
HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT.



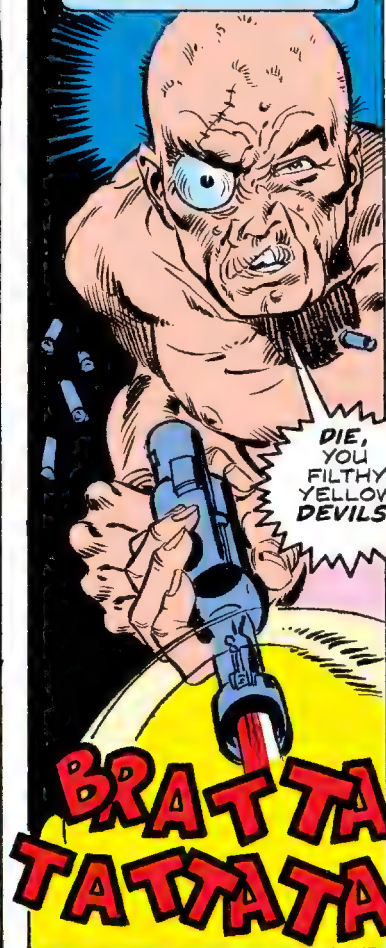
"IT IS A FORM OF
FIGHTING IN
WHICH THE SI-FAN
EXCEL...

"...AND IN WHICH THE NAZIS CANNOT STORE ANY HOPE.

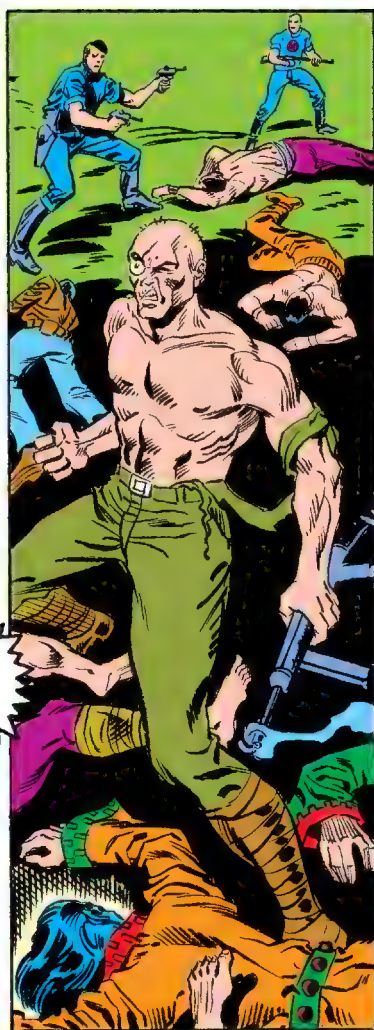
"THUS IT WOULD SEEM
THE SI-FAN WILL EMERGE
THE MORE SUCCESSFUL
MURDERERS THIS TRAGIC
DAY..."



"BUT NO. THE MADMAN
BUCHER BURSTS FROM
A BUILDING, HIS MA-
CHINE GUN SLAYING
THE LAST SURVIVING
SI-FAN... AS WELL AS
ANY OF HIS OWN MEN
CAUGHT IN ITS SWEEP.

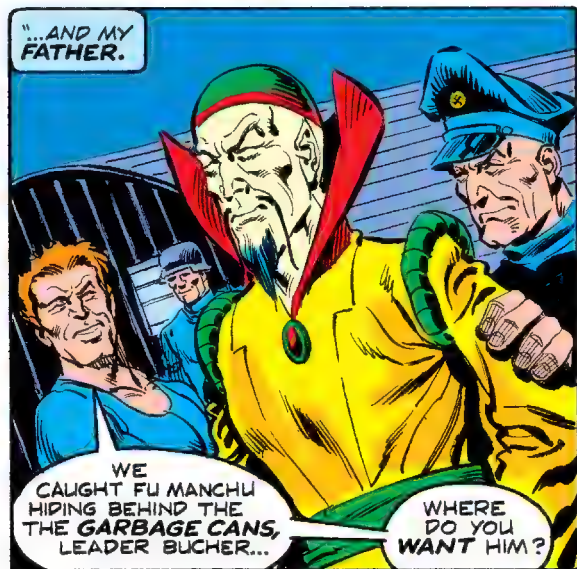


DIE,
YOU
FILTHY
YELLOW
DEVILS!



"AND IT IS FINISHED.
THE ABRUPT SILENCE IS
DEAFENING. THE ONLY
SURVIVORS ARE BUCHER,
A HANDFUL OF HIS MEN..."

"...AND MY
FATHER.



WE
CAUGHT FU MANCHU
HIDING BEHIND THE
GARBAGE CANS,
LEADER BUCHER...

WHERE
DO YOU
WANT HIM?



CAN'T YOU
GET IT TO GO
ANY FASTER,
BLACK JACK?

SORRY,
SIR DENIS--IT'S
OPERATING AT FULL
STEAM AS
IS...

...BUT THE
ENCAMPMENT CAN'T BE
TOO MUCH FARTHER.



NOW, CHINAMAN, YOU'RE GOING TO DIE-- JUST AS YOUR STINKING COUNTRYMEN DIED-- JUST AS EVERY FILTHY MEMBER OF YOUR INFERIOR RACE WILL DIE!!



"I WATCH FROM BEHIND THE BUILDING..."

LOOK AT MY FACE, FU MANCHU --LOOK AT IT WHILE I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO IT!



ONE OF YOUR KIND DID THIS TO ME...

"PERHAPS MY FATHER DESERVES DEATH..."



SURE, HE WAS JAPANESE, NOT CHINESE LIKE YOU...

BUT IT'S ALL THE SAME.

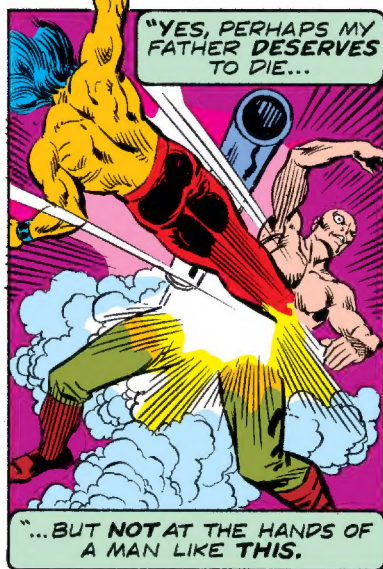


HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AN ALLY-- BUT HE RAN TO SAVE HIS OWN YELLOW SKIN, LEAVING ME TO DIE IN THAT BOMBED-OUT BUNKER...*

*SEE LAST ISSUE.--ROY.



BUT I DIDN'T DIE. I LIVED TO KILL YOU-- AND EVERY ONE LIKE YOU--!!



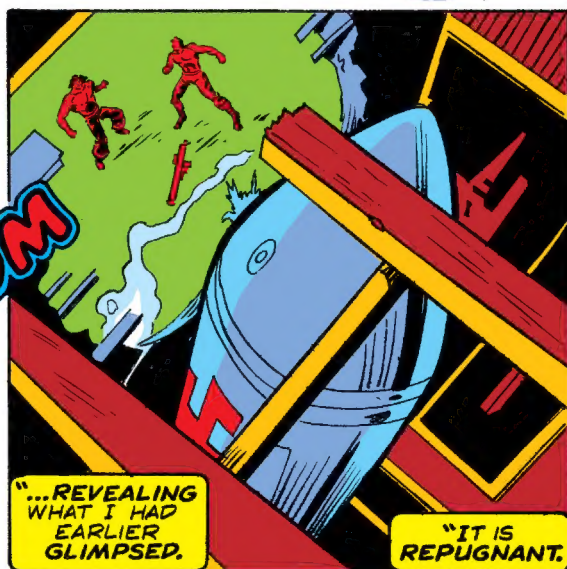
"YES, PERHAPS MY FATHER DESERVES TO DIE..."

"...BUT NOT AT THE HANDS OF A MAN LIKE THIS."



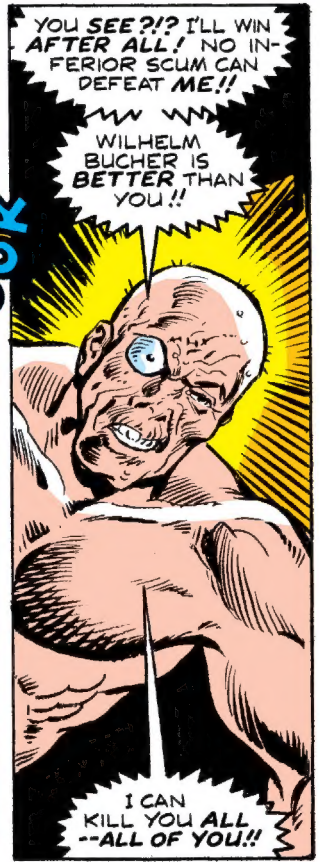
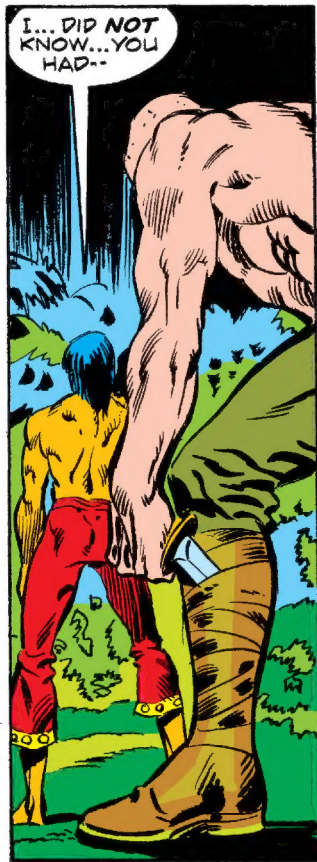
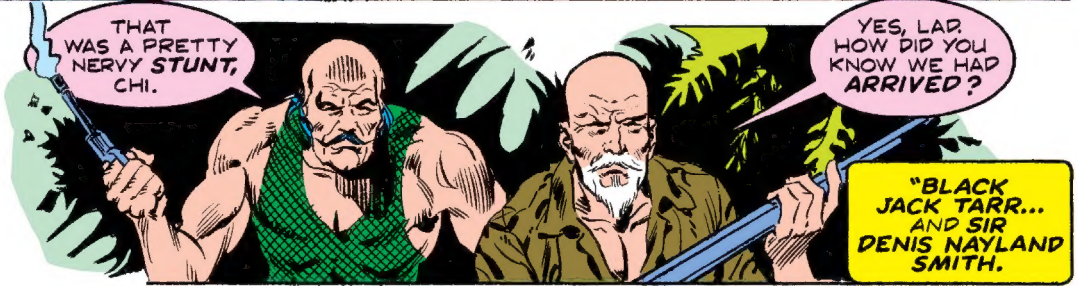
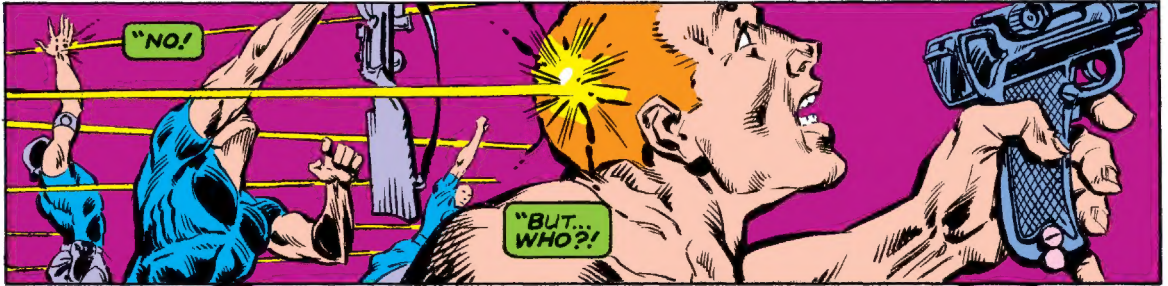
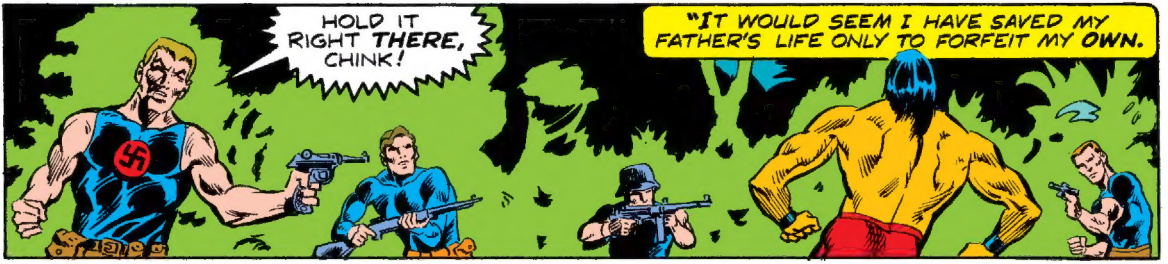
Fwoom

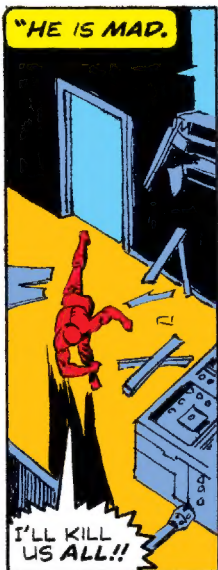
"THE DEFLECTED WEAPON STRIKES THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING..."



"...REVEALING WHAT I HAD EARLIER GLIMPSED."

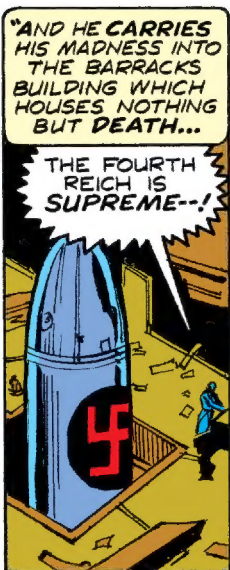
"IT IS REPUGNANT."





"HE IS MAD.

I'LL KILL US ALL!!



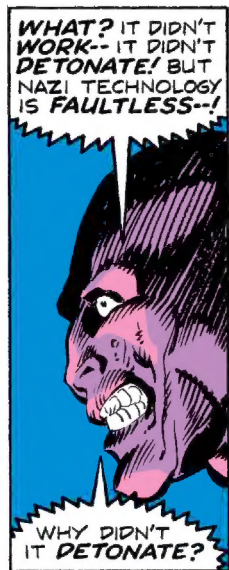
"AND HE CARRIES HIS MADNESS INTO THE BARRACKS BUILDING WHICH HOUSES NOTHING BUT DEATH...

THE FOURTH REICH IS SUPREME--!



"A MISSILE... ARMED WITH THE NUCLEAR WAR-HEAD SIR DENIS SPOKE OF...

THE FOURTH REICH WILL KILL US ALL!!



WHAT? IT DIDN'T WORK-- IT DIDN'T DETONATE! BUT NAZI TECHNOLOGY IS FAULTLESS--!

WHY DIDN'T IT DETONATE?

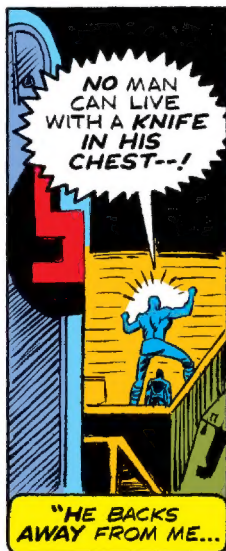


I... DEACTIVATED IT.



YOU--?!! BUT IT CAN'T BE--!!

YOU'RE INFERIOR! YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!!



NO MAN CAN LIVE WITH A KNIFE IN HIS CHEST--!

"HE BACKS AWAY FROM ME...



"...FALLS...



"...AND SLIDES DOWN THE MISSILE.



AAAH! THUD!

"IT IS ROOTED DEEPLY IN THE GROUND.



CHI-- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

BUCHER IS DEAD...

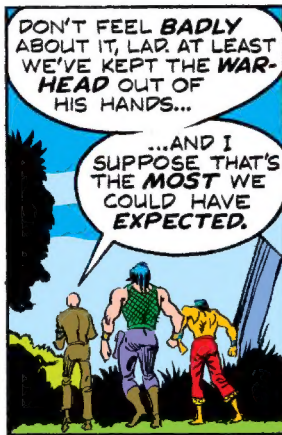


...AND MY FATHER HAS ESCAPED, AS I KNEW HE WOULD ...EVEN AS I SAVED HIS LIFE.



PERHAPS FU MAN-CHU'S CONDUCT HAS EARNED HIM DEATH, BUT HE DOES NOT DESERVE TO DIE MERELY BECAUSE HE WAS BORN TO HIS RACE.

THUS, IT WAS MY ACTIONS WHICH SET HIM FREE.



DON'T FEEL BADLY ABOUT IT, LAD. AT LEAST WE'VE KEPT THE WAR-HEAD OUT OF HIS HANDS...

...AND I SUPPOSE THAT'S THE MOST WE COULD HAVE EXPECTED.



NEXT: RITE OF COURAGE, FISTS OF DEATH!

Shadowcat

